SONGS

of

Peace and Progress

Saskatchewan CCF
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1. This Land Is Your Land

(Original by Woody Guthrie - Revised by Joe Glazer)

CHORUS:

This land is your land, this land is my land, From Bona Vista to Vancouver Island, From the Arctic Ocean to the Great Lakes Waters, This land was made for you and me.

As I was walking that ribbon of highway, I saw about me in every byway, The people building a brand New Party . . . and singing This land was made for you and me. (Chorus)

We'll build in the cities, we'll build in the Prairies, From the snow-capped mountains, to the golden valleys, We'll build for the children a brand New Party . . . we'll all sing This land was made for you and me. (Chorus)

There'll be no hunger, there'll be no sadness, A land of justice, of joy and gladness, Of full employment for all the people. . . . We'll all sing This land was made for you and me. (Chorus)

2.

Solidarity

CHORUS:

Solidarity for ever, Solidarity for ever, Solidarity for ever, For the New Party makes us strong.

When the party's inspiration
Through the people's blood shall run
There can be no power greater
Anywhere beneath the sun;
Yet what force on Earth is weaker
Than the feeble strength of one,
For the New Party makes us strong. (Chorus)

3. There Is Power

Would you have freedom from monopoly? Then join in the grand NDP band Would you make the world a better place to be? Then come! Do your share like a man.

CHORUS:

There is power, there is power In a band of working men, When they stand, hand in hand. That's a power, that's a power That will rule in every land One co-operative grand.

Come farmers and workers from every land Come join in the grand NDP band On "Humanity First" we shall then take our stand. Come on! Do your share like a man. (Chorus)

4. Automation

(Words and music by Joe Glazer)

I went down, down down to the factory, Early on a Monday morn.
When I got down to the factory
It was lonely it was forlorn.
I couldn't find Joe, Jack, John or Jim;
Nobody could I see;
Nothing but buttons and bells and lights
All over the factory.

I walked, walked, walked into the foreman's office To find out what was what.
I looked him in the eye and said, "What goes?" And this is the answer I got:
His eyes turned red, then green, then blue And it suddenly dawned on me—
There was a robot sitting in the seat Where the foreman used to be.

I walked all around, all around, up and down And across that factory.

I watched all the buttons and the bells and the lights—
It was a mystery to me.

I hollered, "Frank, Hank, Ike, Mike, Roy, Ray, Don, Dan, Bill, Phil, Ed, Fred, Pete!"
And a great big mechanical voice boomed out, "All your buddies are obsolete."

I was scared, scared, I was worried, I was sick As I left that factory,
I decided that I had to see the president
Of the whole darn company.
When I got up to his office he was rushing out the door
With a scowl upon his face,
'Cause there was a great big mechanical executive
Sitting in the president's place.

I went home, home, home to my ever loving wife And I told her about the factory. She hugged me and kissed me and cried a little bit As she sat upon my knee. I don't understand all the buttons and the lights But one thing I will say—
I thank the Lord that love's still made In the good old fashioned way.

5. We Shall Not Be Moved

CHORUS:

We shall not be, we shall not be moved. We shall not be, we shall not be moved. Just like a tree that's standing by the water, We shall not be moved.

The party is behind us,
We shall not be moved.
The party is behind us.
We shall not be moved.
Just like a tree that's standing by the water,
We shall not be moved.

- 2. We're fighting for our freedom . . .
- 3. We're fighting for our children . . .
- 4. We'll build a mighty party . . .
- 5. We'll work until we win . . .

6. The Farmer Is The Man

When the farmer comes to town
With his old truck broken down
Oh, the farmer is the man who feeds them all.
If you'll only look and see
I'm sure you will agree
The farmer is the man who feeds them all.

CHORUS:

The farmer is the man, the farmer is the man Lives on credit till the fall; Then they take him by the hand And they lead him from the land And the middleman's the one who gets it all.

When the lawyer hangs around
While the butcher cuts a pound
The farmer is the man who feeds them all.
And the preacher and the cook
Go astrolling by the brook
But the farmer is the man who feeds them all.

CHORUS:

The farmer is the man, the farmer is the man Lives on credit till the fall With the interest rate so high It's a wonder he doesn't die And the banker is the one who gets it all.

7. Peace On Earth

Glad tidings we bring of peace on earth, Good will toward men, Of peace on earth, of peace on earth, Good will toward men.

(Repeat)

Glad tidings we bring of peace on earth, Good will toward men, Of peace on earth, of peace on earth, Good will toward men Good will toward men.

8. That New Party Train

(Tune: Wabash Cannon Ball — Lyrics adapted by Joe Glazer)

Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar From Nova Scotia and New Brunswick to the West Pacific Shore Through the smoky factory cities, o'er the hot and dusty plain We're riding on that brand New Democratic Party Train.

There are lumberjacks from Newfoundland and sailors from the sea,

Fishermen from PEI and the Mountains of B.C., Miners from Ontario and farm boys from the plain, They're riding on that brand New Democratic Party Train.

There are engineers and housewives, clerks and preachers too, Teachers from the high schools, professors from the U. There is every occupation, men who work with hand and brain, They're riding on that brand New Democratic Party Train.

There are folks of every colour and they're riding side by side From Quebec and Manitoba all across the Great Divide From the wheat fields of Saskatchewan and Alberta's cattle range They're riding on that brand New Democratic Party Train.

Their fathers came from England, Ireland, Scotland, France and Wales

There are lots of New Canadians who braved the ocean gales From Italy, Poland, Germany, from Greece and the Ukraine, They're riding on that brand New Democratic Party Train.

This train pulled out of Ottawa one bright and shiny day "Tommy Douglas is the Engineer," I heard the people say, "It's riding on to victory o'er the mountains and the plain We're all aboard that brand New Democratic Party Train."

9. The Prairies

(Tune: Cielito Lindo) (From Swift Current Frontier Days, 1938)

It's quite ordinary for folks on the prairie To go down but always come up again; To take their reverses and not complain For the life that we live here is not in vain.

The dust, the depression, the rust, the recession Annoy us and dog us about a bit. You ask us, why don't we get out of it? Why, the fun that we have here is infinite.

Ya ya, Ya ya! We love our home the prairies. The open space is every place, we have no confine We're gay here all the time. Ya ya, Ya ya! Why do we stay on the prairies? Cause prairie folk can sing and joke, there's no pomp and fuss; The folks here are O.K. by us.

10. Strangest Dream

Last night I had the strangest dream I'd never dreamed before; I dreamed the world had all agreed To put an end to war. I dreamed I saw a mighty room, The room was full of men And the paper they were signing said They'd never fight again.

And when the paper was all signed
And a million copies made,
They all joined hands and bowed their heads
And grateful prayers were prayed.
And the people in the streets below
Were dancing round and round
While swords and guns and uniforms
Were scattered on the ground.

11. Passing Through

(by Dick Blakeslee)

I saw Adam leave the garden with an apple in his hand, I said "Now you're out what are you gonna do?" Plant my crops and pray for rain, maybe raise a little Cain. I'm an orphan now and only passing through.

CHORUS:

Passing through, passing through, Sometimes happy, sometimes blue, Glad that I ran into you; Tell the people that you saw me passing through.

I saw Jesus on the cross, on that hill called Calvary.
"Do you hate mankind for what they did to you?"
He said, "Talk of love not hate, things to do, it's getting late, I've so little time and I'm just passing through." (Chorus)

CHORUS:

Was at Franklin Roosevelt's side just a while before he died, He said, "One world must come out of World War Two. Yankee, Russian, white or tan, Lord, a man is just a man; We're all brothers and we're only passing through." (Chorus)

12. It Could Be A Wonderful World

If each little kid could have fresh milk each day, If each working man had enough time to play, If each homeless soul had a good place to stay, It could be a wonderful world!

CHORUS:

If we would consider each other, A neighbour, a friend or brother, It could be a wonderful, wonderful world, It could be a wonderful world.

If there were no poor and the rich were content, If strangers were welcome wherever they went, If each of us knew what true brotherhood meant, It could be a wonderful world! (Chorus)

13. The Hammer Song

(Words and music by Lee Hayes and Pete Seeger)

If I had a hammer I'd hammer in the morning, I'd hammer in the evening all over the land. I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out a warning, I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters All over this land.

If I had a bell I'd ring it in the morning, I'd ring it in the evening all over this land. I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out a warning, I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters All over this land.

If I had a song I'd sing it in the morning, I'd sing it in the evening all over this land. I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out a warning, I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters All over this land.

Well, I've got a hammer and I've got a bell, And I've got a song to sing all over this land. It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of freedom, It's the song of love between my brothers and my sisters All over this land.

14. We Are Building A New Party

(Tune: We Are Climbing Jacob's Ladder)

We are building a New Party, We are building a New Party, We are building a New Party, All across the land.

Every member makes us stronger, Every member makes us stronger, Every member makes us stronger, All across the land.

Together we will gain the victory, Together we will gain the victory, Together we will gain the victory, All across the land.

15. Sing Along

I get butterflies in my stomach Whenever I start to sing And when I'm at a microphone I shake like anything. But if you'll sing along with me I'll holler right out loud 'Cause I'm awfully nervous lonesome, But I'm swell when I'm a crowd.

CHORUS:

Sing along (sing along)
Sing along (sing along)
And just sing la la la la
If you don't know the song
You'll quickly learn the music,
You'll find yourself a word,
'Cause when we sing together we'll be heard.

Oh, life is full of problems,
The world's a funny place,
I sometimes wonder why the heck
I joined the human race.
But when we work together
It all seems right and true,
I'm an awful nothing by myself
But I'm Okay with you.

And when I say together,
I don't mean one or two;
It's black and white and yellow,
Catholic, protestant and Jew;
The worker and the farmer,
The sailor on the sea;
It's you and you and you and you
And him and her and me.

16. Spring Song

Words Harry Schacter — Music Earl Robinson (Written in the 1930's — Revised for atomic age)

I wonder will it come along in spring?
Will we be in it while the robins sing?
Will the atom be abristling and rockets do the whistling
When the world is all in bloom in the spring?

Can it be that we'll be drilling in the spring?
Can it be that we'll be killing in the spring?
Or, I'd rather take it easy, give the other guy a breezy
Bright and cheery howdy in the spring.

Oh, is that a time for dying when it's spring? And the women to be crying when it's spring? When gardenias are selling, is that a time for shelling, When lilacs are in bloom in the spring?

Oh, I would like to know in the spring
That I won't have to go in the spring.
When the skies are blue above her, can I tell that I love her
If we never meet each other in the spring?

When the fields are ripe for sowing in the spring You can watch the children growing in the spring; We could have a celebration with folks from every nation; Must we destroy creation in the spring?

Oh, I'd just like an ordinary spring, With people laughing just because it's spring. And however he spells his name, I am sure he feels the same, For it's great to be alive in the spring.

Joe Hill

(Original by Earl Robinson)

I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night, Alive as you and me. Says I "But Joe, you're ten years dead." "I never died," says he. (Repeat)

"In Salt Lake, Joe, by God," says I Him standing by my bed, "They framed you on a murder charge." Says Joe, "But I ain't dead." (Repeat)

"The copper bosses killed you, Joe.
"They shot you, Joe," says I.
"Takes more than guns to kill a man,"
Says Joe, "I didn't die." (Repeat)

And standing there as large as life And smiling with his eyes, Says, Joe, "What they forgot to kill Went on to organize." (Repeat)

"Joe Hill ain't dead," he says to me.
"Joe Hill ain't never died.
"Where workingmen fight for their rights
"Joe Hill is at their side." (Repeat)

"From Nova Scotia to B.C.,
"In every mine and mill,
"Where workers strike and organize."
Says he, "You'll find Joe Hill." (Repeat)
(Repeat first verse softly)

18. In Contempt

(Words by Aaron Kramer — Music by Betty Sanders)

Build high, build wide your prison wall, That there be room enough for all, Who hold you in contempt. Build wide that all the land be locked inside.

Though you have seized the valiant few, Whose glory cast a shade on you, How can you now go home with ease, Jangling your heavy dungeon keys.

The birds who still insist on song; The sunlit stream still running strong, The flowers still blazing red and blue, All, all, are in contempt of you.

The parents dreaming still of peace, The playful children, the wild geese, Who still must fly, the mountains, too, Like fists, are in contempt of you!

When you have seized both moon and sun, And jailed the poems one by one, And trapped each trouble making breeze, Then you can throw away your keys.

(Repeat first verse)

19. Muscovites & Turkestans

(Tune: Ach du Lieber Augustine)

From Swift Current International Days 1939

Muscovites and Turkestans, Belgians and Corsicans, Kurds and Babylonians Sing in the street. The Tartar, the Bulgar, The Dutch and the Magyar Are singing songs together As neighbours they meet. Danes and Montenegrans, Galicians, Bavarians, Finns and Hindustanians Sing in the street. The Aztec, the Cuban. The Viking the Tuscan Are singing songs together As neighbours they meet.

20. Put It On The Ground

Oh, if you want a raise in pay, all you have to do Is go and ask the boss for it and he will give it to you. He will give it to you my boy, oh, he will give it to you. A raise in pay without delay, oh, he will give it to you.

CHORUS:

Oh, put in on the ground, spread it all around. Dig it with a hoe. It will make your flowers grow.

For men who own industries I'm shedding bitter tears. They haven't made a single dime in over thirty years. In over thirty years, my boy, in over thirty years. Not one thin dime in all that time. In over thirty years. (Chorus)

The cost of living ain't so high, I told my wife Miranda. This talk of living being high is Russian propaganda. It's Russian propaganda boy, it's Russian propaganda, From Ivanoff to Simonov, it's Russian propaganda. (Chorus)

21. Die Gedanken Sind Frei

(A German Folk Song dating back to 1524)

Die gedanken sind frei;
My thoughts freely flower;
Die gedanken sind frei,
My thoughts give me power;
No scholar can map them,
No hunter can trap them;
No man can deny
Die gedanken sind frei
No man can deny
Die gedanken sind frei.

So I think as I please,
And this gives me pleasure,
My conscience decrees,
This right I must treasure;
My thoughts will not cater
To duke or dictator,
No man can deny
Die gedanken sind frei
No man can deny
Die gedanken sind frei.

And if tyrants take me
And throw me in prison,
My thoughts will burst free,
Like blossoms in season.
Foundations will crumble,
The structure will tumble,
And free men will cry
Die gedanken sind frei
And free men will cry
Die gedanken sind frei.



